

Pigeon is not resident in the parts of Arizona in which it breeds — the Transition zone — and there are no published records of breeding during the winter months. In fact, I do not know of a definite record of the occurrence of the species anywhere in the state in mid-winter, and I have had occasion to make careful search through ornithological literature dealing with Arizona.

Mr. Craig's objection is abundantly justified by the ridiculous nature of the story he cites, which, without a particle of corroborative evidence, has been so generally accepted as sober truth. It induces me to publish this statement regarding the character of other records from the same source.—H. S. SWARTH, *Museum of Vertebrate Zoology, University of California, Berkeley, California.*

Pigeon Hawk in South Carolina in Winter.—On February 26, 1911, I took a specimen of this species (*Falco columbarius columbarius*) in the brown immature plumage in St. Andrews Parish, near Charleston. The skin is at present in the collection of the Charleston Museum. This is the first record for this species taken during the winter months. Mr. A. T. Wayne records (*Auk*, XXVIII, 1911, p. 265) the occurrence of two adults which he observed on Nov. 29, 1910, and Jan. 14 and 16, 1911, but was unable to secure. These records establish the Pigeon Hawk as a rare winter visitant in South Carolina.—JULIAN MITCHELL, JR., *Charleston, S. C.*

Red-headed Woodpecker at Newburyport, Mass.—On July 13, 1912, while engaged in photographing, in a mowing field, the nest and eggs of the Ring-necked Pheasant, my attention was caught by a flash of bold color in a nearby elm, and on the completion of my work with the camera, I went to investigate the owner of the brilliant plumage. Soon locating him on a dead limb near the upper centre of the tree, I readily recognized him as a Red-headed Woodpecker (*Melanerpes erythrocephalus*), an uncommon bird in this part of New England. I had a good view of him, covering a period of several minutes, as he explored the points of interest on the dead limbs of the tree. After a little while he took flight, in a northerly direction, but although I walked for some little distance, I was unsuccessful in getting another glimpse of him.

Inquiries in the neighborhood brought out the fact that he had been seen several times, earlier in the season, but I could find no one who knew of his breeding here. Doubtless he was a solitary wanderer who had strayed from his usual range.

Some twenty years ago a pair of these birds were found nesting in an old orchard in the southern end of the town. Just at the time that the four young, were ready to fly, the whole family was taken, and now graces the private collection of a resident of the town.—S. WALDO BAILEY, *Newburyport, Mass.*